THE TRIBUNE the Government would have been the very day in the hands of its enemies. It adjured the Government to act as though it were in earnest—to suber infantry, cavalry, and heavy ordnance, to meet the people half way in their tenders of an army and hadjuncts, to realize the attitude of the Rebels, and not underestimate either their number or prowess, not w dilly-dally, shilly-abally, but to show the country that it was in earnest, and was equal to the crisis, and then, when all was ready, to go forward to victory. It did not urge Gen. Scott to anything that his judgment disproved. I left everything to his wisdom; but it effective means of prosecuting the war at once, and not o delay. Members of Congress, I see, have been blamed because of their imputience at Gen. Scott's princes. If this be true, they have done the old hero friestice. They should have visited their anger upon the Government, and their own heads, for they have been three weeks in doing that which should have been done in three days. If you will look carefully you will find no one laying the defeat of McDowell at your shreshold, but those whose sympathies, whether intent

or open, are with the rebel cause!
Sut let us hope that a new leaf has been turned d wn that the Government will show it is in rea varnest, and that Congress will not lose an hour i spolishing Shavery in all the robel States. The inwill not be dry open the pages of such an act before the world will see the negro-clavery Robellion totter to he downfall, as John C. Calhoun once predicted.

PROM PHILADELPHIA.

The Lute Dienster-Feeling against Patter son-The Popular Wrath-Treeps Reculisting - Military Activity - Reducing Salaries - Rebei Prisoners.

PHILADELPHIA, July 23, 1861. I think no excitement ever witnessed here exceeded that of Monday, growing out of the actounding transifion from assured victory to assured defeat. The very suddenness with which it came upon us gave it additional intensity. As the then lying telegraphic dispatches came in and were sprend before the people, telling us that the army was cut to pieces, its artillery all taken, thousands killed, and Washington likely to be maked, our citizens, introcently believing this tisof falsehood, were wrought up to the highest agony of xcitement. Sober men refused to believe the enormons exaggeration, but the masses accepted all as true. Third street, Dock street, Chestnut street, and all the great marts near them, were densely packed with peoreading, discussing deploring and blaming. Grief as the predominating feeling, with a stern determinain to rally and revenge. Not a word of discouragement was heard. Every one saw that some one committed a grievous bounder. Then came the lying tales of so many thousands being slaughtered, giving conceivable distress to the multitudes who had friends id relatives here. There was a frightful rush to obtain the latest printed slip of telegraphic news, and the crowd surged to and fro around the newspaper offices with crushing violence. Women forced the macles husband, but compelled to endure suspense a day longer. The few who sympathized with treason, and who were bold enough to utter it on the sireet, were knocked down forthwith. The people were burning for vengeance, and would to erate to such language. The dieaster was generally attributed to Gen. Patter son's failing to cut off Johnston, and thus permitting him to reinforce Beauregard. This ide universas currency, and the public wrath against Patterson was loud and bitter. I have no doubt that is the crowd could have laid hands on him they would have tern him to pieces. The fact is, that multitudes this community never had any confidence in Gen. Patterson's military capacity. When to this was added the story that he had been twice ordered to check! Johnston's advance, and had both times failed to chey orders, it is no wonder that the public indignation was terribly outspoken. I do not mean to condem him, because at this stage of the question the facts cannot be known with sufficient accuracy to authorise an opinion. But as he has much to explain he will no

am for striking, but am willing to hear first. To-day we are calm and subdued. The later counts show us that the diseaster was simply a repulse. not the overwhelming defeat that the lying wires at first declared it to be. But the public pulse beats as resolutely as ever, and den ande a swift and crushing vengeance. A new activity bas been infused intervery military organization. "Onward to Richmond!" is sounded from every voice. One conclusion is gen eral, that the disaster will protract the war, but that it ange the result. Another is that there Cabinet, as flagrant as it has been shown to exist among the Brigadiers and Colonels One brave fellow who was in the action told to-day that the soldiers won a victory, but that their worthless officers threw it away. Another declared that nothing our Patterson's being superseded by an abler man could prevent his column from fall ing to pieces. Hence, we are not sorry to see him replaced by Banks, while the appointment of McClellan over McDowell gives us new confidence. This repalse, in the end, will do us good. It is a who esome though a bitter lesson. We accept it as likely to be highly beneficial in the future. It will clear out a multitude of poor officers who have sacrificed good soldiers, and will arouse the North more electrically than did the artack on Sunter. As to descouragement we feel none whatever; neither are we prepared to fix the blame on any one. So many have blundered that at most it is but a divided responsibility.

doubt set himself right before his fellow-citizons.

The music of the returning volunteers whose three contis have expired will ring through our streets in a ew days. They will be paid off on their arrival, thus fistributing large sums of money among us, then mus-ered out of service, and then immediately mustered m again. They will all be re-clothed before reaching Each man who re-entists will receive a bount of \$30, or \$40 if the whole company does so, or \$50 per man when the entire regiment enterts. From all that can now be learned, at least three-fourths of these arning volunteers will immediately re-onlist. Ther no diminution of the warlike spirit. On the con-

ry, time has been taken by the forelock, and some the expired regiments will remain intact, being toly nominally disbanded. Meantime the new regiments called for from this State are pouring down to the seat of war, and the railroad lines are daily transporting long trains of wagons, ambulances and ammu ion. Enapeacks and inversacks to the value of \$250,000 are being made here, employing 2,000 women. men, and great numbers of sewing-macuines. "ide these, uniforms continue to be made by thends. The cheating practiced in early contracts is elulished, as every article is most rigidly inspected, end the slightest detect condemne it. At both the Arenkford and Gray's Ferry Arsenals an unexampled scrivity prevails. Factories, which formerly made ashing but sowing-machines and light machinery, are new turning out rifles and sabers. The makers of edge tools, corn-knives and pruning-books, are turning mee bustle than ever. One can hardly gain admisain there, and when he does every man he meets seems to have forsworn speech, for but little can be serned beyond what one sees for himself. There is as much work going on as the place can accommodate. Orders are being constantly fitted out and cent to sea without parade or fuse, and swarms of men work my and night on each ship to be got ready. There is s commendable socrecy observed by the officials as to that is intended to be done. Visitors are not wanted saide the walls, and get but little satisfaction beyond what their eyes may give them. Then there are inesections of large numbers of horses from town and eastly intended for the various cavalry regiments see forming here, some of which, since the events of the plant is an experience of the plant is an experience of the plant is a second of the pla

diately. The demand for horses is very great, but droves of noble animals are coming from the country to supply it. Everything has assumed extraordinary

setivity since the late army disaster.

There is to be a general cutting down of salaries by be city authorities. This is perefelly right. Rents have fallen prodigiously; clothing and dry-goods are chesper than ever, while provisions are very low. From this general decline the men of fixed salaries de ive positive advantage, and all hands can thus afford o take less and still do quite as well. The Govern ment, also, is extending this economic practice. It has ent an architect here to see if he cannot alter into Post-Office the two Chestnut-street stores which were ome time since purchased for that purpose, withou letting in a pack of plundering jobbers to build up a costly affair by first demolishing two splendid stores We shall be quite content with any such alteration, for this city has never yet had any other than the very

meanest kind of a Post-Office. Prisone s from Virginia are being sent here for safe keeping. A drum-head trial and then some platoo firing, would be a quicker and a cheaper way of di poeing of them. Here, it costs morey to feed them and somebody must pay grave-digger and undertaker, but there, graves are dug gratis, and coffins are de pensed with. No traitors die now-a-days but such a all in bonorable battle, a fate to which treason is not entitled. Under our present mild regime these heirs of the gallows seem to be derrived of their inherit ance. Plain people cannot understand the why and wherefore of this. The poor niggers fare infinitely

Judge Cadwalader has condemned the Charlesto ship Gen. Parkhill. His decision is embraced in the ngle proposition that insurgents have no standing in court. He says that the courts being obstructed the military power must take their place and assist Government in administering the laws in rebellions

Councils are about appropriating \$1,300,000 to be expended in furnishing employment to the many now in need of it, by building bridges, wharves, laudings, culverts, opening streets, and doing other work which will be needed in a few years. They also ordered, on Monday, two batteries of Parrott's rifled cannon to be immediately constructed at the Cold-Spring Foundery, for the defense of the city.

cession-Position of the Rebel Forces-The Betribution of Mistory.

St. Louis, Mo., Saturday Evening, July 20, 1861. Wanted-General Fremont. The Rebels in th louth-West are receiving excellent care from General Lyon; but throughout the Northern part of the State there are little eruptions of Secessionism-here to-day and there to-morrow-now you see it, and now you don't see it. The proper mode of dealing with it is to adopt the Donnybrook Fair plan, "wherever yet see head hit it." But the Union forces need some control ing leader in this city, and the arrival of the Pathfinder is anxiously looked for.

Brigadier-General John Pope of Illinois, with a force which will soon exceed four thousand, has taken up his beadquarters at St. Charles, and issued the inevitable proclamation. These proclamations, like the indignities neaped upon our Revolutionary ancestors, " have in creased, are increasing, and ought to be diminished. Wherever a captain is located with a squad of men, guard a bridge or protect a culvert, he immediately sense a pronunciamiento. But this one, which reminds traitors that he has "a force large enough to compel obedience to the laws," and warms them that they will be " dealt with in the most summary manner, withou awaiting civil process," is a brief, pertinent document, and may be appropriately termed Pope's Essay on

That illustrious trio, Claib, Jackson, Gen. Price, and Ben. McCuiloch, with their ten to fifteen thousand five to one sters," are still just south of the Arkansas line, awaiting developments. Since the brilliant ac-"the Dutch" will fight or not-s point upon which they were a little confused before. They must find it cult to obtain provisions, for the country in which they are encamped produces very little surplus; and their means of transportation are poor, though Jackson stole all the horses, toules, wagons, and carriages be could find, during his Southern begira. Like all Northern Arkansas and Southern Missouri, it is a region of 'post' oaks and flint rocks, crossed from north-east to outh-west by numerous ridges of the Ozark and Bos people. In fact, the whole State of Arkansas is a God-forsaken country, and offers to the approaching army of the Union neither booty nor beauty. More than half its area consists of wild lands, still owned by the State and Federal Governments; and of the remainder a very large proportion has been sold for taxes.

Springfield, where Gan. Lyon is now tarrying, is Green County, and the largest town in South-West Missouri. The route from this city is by the South-West Branch of the Pacific Railroad to Rolla, 120 miles and thence overland by a very rough route among the Ozark hills 119 miles further. Large supplies of am-munition, mules, wagons, and providens are being sent forward daily; and it seems to be the design of Gen. Lyon, when be does move, to pursue the rebels int Arkanese, and perhaps to penetrate to Fort Smith, on the border of the great Indian Territory, and retak that post. The Indian Territory-by the way, nine times larger than Massachusetts-is the finest agricul tural region in the Union, much better watered and timbered than Illinois or Kansas, with a preferable clinere, a soil equalty rich, and underlaid by enormon fields of coal. Only the "bottoms" along the stream are adapted to cotton; grain, cattle, and fruit are it leading products. Come what may, it must be secured to Northern labor and institutions. The Choctaw Cherokee, Creek, and Chickasaw Indians who inhabi govern themselves and educate their children, and life and property are safer among them than among their white neighbors of Arkansas and Texas.

Whenever Gen. Lyon's command moves forward you may look for a good report from it. The star regi-ments of Colonels Frank Blair, Gratz Brown, Sigel, and Solomon, the two Kansas regiments of tried men, animated by old memories, the 2,500 regulars, and the cavairy and artillery, are all composed of excellent material. Then there are 1,500 Missourians, under Col. John S. Phelps-long, lank, sad-faced men, who were " bern on horseback," do not take kindly to irill, and are very unhappy unless mounted upon steed of the same architectural order with themselves. But these Missouri centairs can evoke wonders from their old Kentucky rifles, and if Ben, McCulioch's forces are partial to guerrilla warfare, can accommodate them at the shortest notice with any desired amount. A portion of them are now drilling as a corps of sharpshoot

Are you fond of the marvelous? Then listen to couple of camp stories about Col. Sigel's engagement A private in one of his companies was lying upon the ground, loading and firing in that position to avoid the balls of the enemy. He was flat upon his face, with his left side toward the foo, when a shot from one of their six-pounders struck the ground right beside him, plowed through about six inches below the surface inder him, rebounded, came out on the other side, and ontinued on its zigzig course. It did not her; a hair of his head, but merely, in something less than the winkling of an eye, whirled him over upon his back do not vouch for it, but tell the tale as 'twee told to me. If you shake your head, pause and save a little of your incredulity for this: A captain asserts positively that he saw one of Sigel's artillerists struck by a caunon-ball which cut off both bis legs, but that be promptly raised himself half up, rammed the charge to his gun, withdrew the pamrod, and then fell

back dead! That is certainly melodramatic-whether true or not-and only paralleled by the ballad-hero:

Who, when his legs were both cut ed, Still fought upon his stamps."

How just are the retributions of history! Virginia riginated the horesy of State Rights run mad, which has culminated in Secession; behold her, ground be-tween the upper and nether mill-stones. Missouri lighted the fires of civil war in Kansus; now they have surst out, with redoubled fury, upon her own soil. It was done in the name of Slavery; but the reaction which logically followed has given more impetus to the Emancipation movement in Missouri than all the Abolitionists of Christendom could have done in twenty years. She sent forth her hordes to mob printing resses, overawe the ballot-box, and substitute th bowie-knife and revolver for the civil law. Now, her own area gleams with Fed-ral bayonets, the rebel newspaper is suppressed by the file of soldiers, and the process supplanted by the strong military arm. Chaiborne F. Jackson led one of these raids into Kaneas, which overthrew the civil authorities and drove away honest citizens from the polls. To-day, the poisoned chalice is commended to his own lips; s hunted fugitive from his chair of office and his home, be a deserted by friends, ruined in fortune, and the halter waits for his neck. Thomas C. Roynolds, the late Lieutenant-Governor, is a German Jew, born on the Prague; his former name was Reinhold. Twenty-five years ago, in South Carolina, he advocated the right of secession, and did much to poison the public mind of that State. He, too, has his reward in disgrace and outlawry-not daring even to come within the borders of the State which se lately delighted to do him honor. Time at last makes all things even.

THE TRUTH ABOUT TENNESSEE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Louisville, Ky., July 22, 1861. A chapter of facts bearing on Tennessee politics can-not fail to interest you at this time. The pretense set up by the tyrants who now trample with an iron heel upon the middle and western counties of that once proud Commonwealth, that the people sustain their doings, is a shameless libel; and the means I possess of learning what is really the feeling of honest, unprejudiced men in those portions of the State convince me that Gov. Harris and his debauched adherents are loathed and bated beyond measure. An apostate Whig and original disunionist, S. R. Cockrill of Nashville, wrote a fulsome letter to Harris on the 10th inst., in which he said, "Your constituents, the advocates of self-government and of Southern independence, desire you to remain where you are." And that most audacious of all the usurpers who have signalized them selves in the attempt to overthrow the General Gov-ernment coolly said in his hypocritical reply, he had "most cordially and carnestly cooperated with the great majority of the people of the State," and then, without thrice refusing, as Cassar did, he consented to run again for the office of Governor.

Every fact connected with the State's precipitation nto rebellion shows that he cooperated with sworn conspirators to stiffe the freedom of speech and of the press, and falsify the facts of history, thus enslaving and deceiving the great majority of the people. And be is now in great fear that the majority will avail themselves of the only means left by which they can inder the circumstances, tell bim that they bate him Major Wm. Polk, his competitor, has been declared by his organ an out-and-out supporter of Jeff. Davis nd the Rebellion; and yet the pimps of Harris, such as The Nashville Patrict, evince as much anxiety to treat him as though he were Nelson or Andrew Johnson. They fear the gradual recovery of the people from the thraldom into which falsehood and mol force have thrown them. If they should displace Harris, even with a less tyranuical Secessionist, the taste of power to unrivet their fetters night embolden them to go further. I find many Secondonists from Middle and some from Word Tennessee, who prefer, Polk, nevertheless. But the Union men will hardly vote for either: so that the re-election of Harris may

be regarded as certain. The Nashville Banner supports the claims of Polk and as that paper is still respected by some honest people from sheer habit, the Harnisites are alarmed. Doubtless they find another cause for alarm in the fact that The Banner was reduced to its present course in part by intimidation, and financial prescription, an hat, since its reduction, a new editor has been admitted to its colume. The fear with the baser sort of rebels is that, like Cranmer, it may yet determine to burn the hand with which it signed a cowardly recentation. I learn that The Bonner office is again threatened with destruction, as it was before it sueaked into secession ranks. This threat is no doubt made by the violent and riotous, at the instigacion of Harris's bired men, by way of kicking The Banner behind. The Patriot, which I notice loses no opportunity to lick "King Harris's" feet, with the design, I am informed, of supplanting The Union and American in the State printing, and thus saving a bankrupt affair from the dunghill of infamy, tries to pull The Banner forward by the mane, by declaring, in its issue of the 18th, that its neighbor's influence is "deservedly great," and asking this very singular question, the bull of which I abail display with italies: "Would it not be preferable to join in the universal, spontaneous movement of the masses, and aid in the elevation of a trusted and acceptable man?"

see, and even the Western District, who plainly ex press their anxiety for liberation, and to whom Ciellan's successes in Virginia are tidings of great joy. Men whose nearest and dearest relations have seduced into the Robel army, rejoice when they bear that victory has perched on the banner of the nation I am permitted to make the following extract from a letter a merchant here received from one in an interlor city in Tennessee. It may amuse you:

"Our city in Tennessee. It may amuse you:

"Our city frequently enjoys the delight of a filse
report, setting forth that Gen. Lyon was captured at
Booseville and his boats sunk, or that a great battle
was fought at Manassas Junction, in which 3,000 Government troops and 700 Confeds, or 7,000 Yankees and
300 Confeds (I forget which), were killed, besides
wounded and missing. Yesterday the working week
was ushered in by the news that Gen. Johnston had
defeated Gen. Patterson at Martinsburg, killing 3,000
and taking 5,000 prisoners, driving the remnant of his defeated Gen. Patterson at Martinsburg, killing 3,000 and taking 5,000 prisoners, driving the remnant of his army across the Potomac. The hood-winked and bamboozled Confeds fally believe their arms have gained great successes. Everything they succeed in they remember; what they attempted—and they always forget to contraint their own lies. When Claib Jackson fired off his proclamation and ran, Missouri was to be "disenthralled", right away. There was no such word as fail. That thing is several weeks old new, and what have the boasters done? Nothing but ran. It is if and to say whose evacuations are the most rapid, Jackson's or Gen. Price's. These values traitors fight like Mexicans, and houst like Mexicans, and tie like Mexicans. Like Mexicans, they prafer guerrilla fighting. Like Mexicans, they will sometimes fight befrind walls, and sometimes run even from these; but like Mexicans, they have in no case attacked an Americans. berind walls, and sometimes run even from these; but like Mexicans, they have in no case attacked an American treechment. Like Mexicans, they give miserably false accounts of our battles, diligently circulate ridiculous stories of their prowess, but nearly always evacaate in some way, when they have an opportunity to fight. They evacuated Alexandria, evacuated Harper's Ferry, evacuated their position opposite Williamsport, evacuated that at Black River, evacuated Martinsburgh, evacuated Philippi. They bid fair to cover the 'secret soil' of Virginia with traces of their evacuations. In Missouri they evacuated all round. Their word is 'retired'—they retired. Gen. Price, I presume, both retired and evacuated. Gen. Price, I presume, both retired and evacuated. evacuate in some way, when they have an opportunity to fight. They evacuated Alexandria, evacuated Williamsport, evacuated that at Black River, evacuated Williamsport, evacuated Philippi. They bid fair to cover the "nested soil" of Virginia with traces of their evacuations. In Missouri they evacuated all round. Their word is "retired — they retired. Geo. Price, I presume, both retired and evacuated. On wat considerable occasion have the Confeds failed to evacuate, if fight or evacuate they must, except in the case of Great Bethel? My opinion is, that if they should not fwith a very signal reverse, their evacuations would become so frequent and thorough as to bring on collapse."

This expect indicates the feeling which pervades the bosoms of thousands are the cream of the population. I am assured that the gentleman, from whose business letter I have copied is, is a slave-owner, and is thoroughly a southern man in feeling and interest. The East Tennesseeans have shown, by several recent uprisings, a determination to resist, and this class in Middle 29.

West Tennessee will oppose their subjugation by the

THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

By WILLIAN HOWARD ROSSELL, LL.D., Barrister at Law, the Carno, Il., June 20, 1861. My last letter was dated from Natchez, but it will probably accompany this communication, as there are o mails now between the North and the South, or vice versa. Tolerably confident in my calculations that nothing of much importance could take place in the field till some time after I had reached my post, it appeared to me desirable to see as much of the could, and to form an estimate of the strength of the Confederation, although it could not be done at this time of the year without considerable inconvenience, arising from the heat, which renders it almost impossible to write in the day, and from the musketoes, which come out when the sun goes down, and raise a blister at every stroke of the pen. On several days lately the thermometer has risen to 98 degrees-on one day to 105 degrees—in the shade.

reconcile me to the eternal beating of steam drums

and the comfort of the General Quitman could not reconcile me to the eternal beating of steam drums, blowing whistles, buinpings at landings, and the general oppression of levees, cledrings, and plantatious, which marked the course of the river, and I was not serry next userning when Vicksburgh came in sight on the left bank of the giant stream—a city on a hill, not very large, besteepled, becupalced, large-hoteled. Here lives a man who has been the ploneer of hotels in the West, and who has now established himself in a big caravanseral, which he rules in a curious fashiou. M'Makin, has, he tells us, been rendered famous by Sir Charles Lyell. The large diang room—a stall, dwonger, as a friend of mine called it—is filled with small tables covered with particolored cloths. At the end is a long deal table, beavy with dishes of meat and vegetables, presided over by negresses and goutlemen of uncertain hue. In the center of the room stood my host, shouting, out at the top of his voice the names of the joints, and recommending his guests to particular dishes, very mash as the chronicler tells us was the wood of the taverners in old London. Many little negroes ran about in attendance, driven hither and thither by the command of their white Souloque—white-teethed, pensive-eyed, but sad as memory. "Are you happy here?" naked I of one of them who stood by my chair. He locked uncass and frightened. "Why don't you answer?" "The feared to tell dat to musas." "Why, your master is kind to you?" "Berry good man, sir, when he not angry wid no!" And the little fellow's eyes filled with tears at some eccollection which pained him. I asked no more. Vicksburg is Soccesticant. There were hundreds of soldiers in the stroots, many in the hotel, and my host said some hundred of I rish taid gone off to the wars, to fight for the good cause. I Mr. ("Consill were alive, he would aurely be pained to see the course taken by so many of his countrymen on this question. After dinner I was sayied to attend a meeting of some of the citizens at t in strict nomenclature, it should be designated by such title. It is in the usual style of the by any such title. It is in the usual style of the "cities" which spring up in the course of a few years amid the stumps of half-cleared fields in the wilderness—wooden houses, stores kept by Germans, French, Irish, Italians: a large hotel swarming with people, with a noisy billiard-coop and a noiser bar, the areus and the cause of "difficulties;" wooden houses, with portentous and pretentious white portiones, and pillars of all the Grechan orders; a cupola or two, and two or three steadles the large tenths. wooden houses, with portentous and pretentions while portices, and pillars of all the Grecian orders; a cupola or two, and two or three steeples, too large for the teeble bodies beneath—bydrocephalic archiecture; a State-bouse, lacking well at a distance, ranged, dirty, and mean within, groups of idlers in front of "Exchange," where the business transacted consists of barter haveen money or credit and "dinks" of various atimulants; a secleded telegraph-office round a coner a feward newspaper office in the Erect, and a population of negroes shuffling through the thick dust which forms the streets. I called on Mr. Pettus, the Governor of the State of Mississippi, according to invitation, and found him in the State dones in a very poor room, with broken windows and ragged carpets and diapidated farniture. He is a griss silent man tobacco-ruminant, abrupt-speched, finnly believing that the state of seciety in which he exists, wherein there are monthly foul murders perpetrated at the very seat of Government, is the most free and civilized in the world. He is easy of access to all, and men sauntered in and out of his office just as they would walk into a public house. Once on a time, indeed, the Governor was a deer hunces; the forcet, and lived for away from the banutary of the contract of the order. effice just as they would walk into a public house. Once on a time, indeed, the Governor was a deer hun-er in the forest, and lived far away from the baunts Once on a time, indeed, the Governor was a deer bunter in the forest, and lived far away from the baunts of men, and he is proud of the fact. He is a strengous seceder, and has done high-handed things in his way-simple apparently, honest probably, factoe certainly—and he lives, while he is tiovernor, on his salary of \$4,000 a year in the house provided for him by the Stage. There was not much to say on either side. I can answer for one. Next day being Sunday I remained at rest in the house of a friend listening to local stories—not concert of rose, but of a deeper simt—blood-red—how such a man shot another, and was afterward stabled by a third; how this follow and his friends hunted down in bread day and murdered one obnoxions to them—tale after tale such as I have heard through the South and seen daily narratives of in the papers. Accidents! No security for life! Property is quite safe. Its proprietor is in intuitiont danger, were it only from stray bullets when he turns a corner. The "bar," the "drink," the savage practice of walking about with pistol and poniard—ungovernable passions ungoverned because there is no law to punish the deeds to which they lead—these are the causes of acts which would not be tolerated in the worst days of Cornean condette, and there is no law to punish the deserts which would not be tolerated in the worst days of Corsican vendette, and which must be put down, or the countries in which they are unpunished will become as barbarous as jungles of wild beasts. In the evening I started by roll-road for the city of Mamphis, in Massissippi. There was a deeping car on the train, but the flying bog and the creature less volatile, more pungent and persistent, which bears its name, mardered sleep, and ween Monday morning came I was glad to arise and get into one of the carriages, although it was full of noisy soldiers bound to the camp at Corinth, in the State of Mississippi, who had been drinking whicky all night, and were now acrosming for water and howling like demons. At Holly Springs, where a rade breakfast awaited us, the warriors got ont on the top of the carriages and performed a war dance to the music of their band, which was bignly creditable to the carriage-maker's workmanship. Along the road at all the settlements and clearings the white people cheered, and the women waved white things, and Secassion lags floated. There is no doubt of the state of feeling in this part of the country; and yet it does at all the settlements and clearings the winter people cheered, and the women waved white things, and Secessian haps feated. There is no doubt of the state of feeling in this part of the country; and yet it does not look much worth fighting for—an arid soil, dry water courses, clay ravines, light crops. Perhaps it will be better a month bence, and negroes may make it pay. There were many in the fields, and it struck me they looked better than those who work in gangs on the larger and richer plantations. Among our passengers were gentlemen from Texas going to Richmond to offer service to Mr. Davis. They declared the feeling in their State was almost without exception in favor of Secession. It is natoutaling how positive all these people are that England is in absolute dependence on cotton for her national existence. They are at once eavage and childlab. If England does not recognize the Scathern Confederacy rooty quick, they will pass a resolution not to let her have any cotton, except, &c. Suppose England does ever re ognize a Confederation based on the principles of the South, what guarantee is there that in her absolute dependence, if it exists, similar coercive steps may not be taken against her? "Oh! we stail be friends, you know;" and so on.

On the train before as there had just passed on a company armed with large bowle-knives and rilled thinds who called themselves the "Toothpick Com-

iii. The parapets were of sand or sell earth, unprovided with merlons. The lass had a few said hags between the your. Riding up a steep read, we came to the samps of the men on the wooded and undulating platean over the river, with his broken by water ourses into ravines covered with bushwood and forest trees. For the weeks the Fennesse troops unter Gen. Pillow, who is at the head of the forces of the Nate, have been working at a series of curious fattenchments, which are supposed to rogress at an internehea champ, and which took like an assemblage of mud beaver dams. In a word, they are so couplificated that they would prove exceedingly troublesome to the troops engaged in their defense, and it would require very elosdy, experienced requires to man shem so as to give proper support to each other. The mane of breastwarks, of flanking parapets, of parapets for field-places, is overdone. Several of them night prove useful to an attacking force. In some places the wood was cut down in front as as to form a formidable natural abstitis; but generally here, as in the batteries below, tisuber and brushwood were leit uncut up to easy masket abort of the works, so as to ecreen an advance of ridemen, and to expose the defending force to considerable amoyance. In small camps of 16 or 20 tents each Us Tennesse troop, were scattered, for beath a suke, over the platean and on the level ground a few companies were engaged at dell. The men were dressed and looked like laboring people-small farmer, mechanics, with some small, undersized ide. The majority were in their shirt aleves, and the awkwardoes with which they handled their am showed that, however acod they might be as show, they were by no means proficiente in manual exercise. Indeed, they could not be, as they have been only five weeks in the service of the State, railed out in anticipation of the Secession vote, and since then they have been employed by General Fillow of his fortifications. They have complained more than the surface of the state, such as a surface of t "If ye prod me wit that agin, I'll let dayloite into ye."
Officer, reading muster—"No. 23, James Phelan.
No reply. Voice from the ranks—"Fai h Phelan's
gone; shure he wint at the last dipot." Old men and
boys were mixed together, but the mass of the rank
and file were strong, full-grown men. In one of the
carriages were some women dressed as "vivancierre,"
minus the coquet air and the trousers and boots or those
laries. They looked sad, sorry, dirty, and foolish.
The e was great want of water along the ine, and
the dust and heat were very great and di-agr-eable.
When they have to march many of the men will break
down, owing to bad shoes and the weight of clothes
and trash of various kinds they aling on their shoel
ders. They moved off anid much whooping, and our
journey was continued through a country in which the
railing de represer had made the only opening for mill a down, owing to bad shoes and the weight of clothes and trash of various kinds they aling on their chooleds. They moved off amid much whooping, and our journey was continued through a country in which the railroad engineer had made the only opening for miles at a time. When a clearing was reached, however, there were stans that the soil was not without richnees, and all the wheat was a ready cut and in sheaf. The passengers said it was fine and early, and that it averaged from 40 to 60 bushels to the acre (more than it looked). Very little ground here is under cotton. It was past 1 o'cle ke on Monday when the train reached Memphis, in Tennessee, which is situated on a high bluff overbanging the Mississip. Here is one of the strategic positions of the Confederate. It is now occupied by a force of the feane seeam, which is commanded by Major-General Pillow, whom I found quartered in Gayoso House, a large hotel, named after one of the ole Spanish rulers hore, and as he was just starting to inspect his batteries and the camp at Rundolph, sixty odd miles ingher up the river. I could not resist his pressing invitations, tired as I was, to accompany him and his staff on board the Ingomar, to see what they were really like. First we visited the thaff on the edge of which is constructed a breasyon's of cotton bales, which no infantry could get at, and which would offer no resistance to vertical and but little to horizontal fire. It is placed so close to the edge of the blaff at various places that shell and shot would kneck away the bank from under it. The river rolls below deep and strong, and across the roads or water courses leading to it are feedle barrieades of plank, which a howitzer would shreet away the start to places in a lew rounds. Higher up the bank, on a commanding plateau, there is a breas work and parapet, within which are six guns, and the General informed me he intended to mount 13 guns at this part of the river witch would certainly prove very formida le to such elements of the day I was introduced to works and batteries at the intrenched camp at Randoiph's Point, 60 miles above Memphis, by which it is atended to destroy any flotilla coming down the river rom Cairo, and to oppose any ferce coming by land to cover in flank and clear the left bank of the Mississippi. The Ingomar is lying under the rugged bank, or bluff, about 150 feet high, which recedes in rugged tumuli and watercourses filled with brushwood from the macgin of the river, some balf mile up and down the stream at this point, and Brigadier-Gen. Pillow is still riding round his well-beloved earthworks and his quaint battations, while I, anxious to make the most of my time now that I am fairly on the run for my of operations, have come on board, and am now writing in the cabin, a long roofed room, with berths on ing in the cabin, a long rooted room, with berths on each side, which runs from stem to stern of the American boats over the main dock. This salous presents a curious scene. Over the how, at one side, there is an office for the sale of thekete, now destitate of business, for the Ingomar belongs to the State of Tennessee; at the other side is a bur, where thirsty souls, who have hastened on board from the camp for a juliey, a smaah, or a cockt ill learn with disgust that the only article to be had is fine Mississippi water with the only article to be had is the Mississippi water with it in it. Lylng on the teck in all attitudes are much bers of men asleep, whose plurad felt hats are the only indications that they are soldiers, except in the rare case of these who have rade nonfortns, and buttons, and strikes of colored cloth on the legs of their partialoons. A sentry is sitting on a chair smoking a cigar. He is on gaard over the later part of the deck, call dithe ladies beloon, and sacred to the General and his staff and attendants. He is a tall, good-looking young fellow in a gray flannel shift, a black withers buckle inscribed "U.S." His rifle is so Entield, and the bayonet-sheath is fastened to the belt by a thong of leather. That youthful patrist is latent on the ups and downs of fortune as exemplified in the gleasing gause of euchre, or euker, which is exertising the faculties of several of his comrade, who, in their shirt alcoves, are employing the finest faculties of their nature in that national matlution; but he is not indifferent to his duties, and he forbids your correspondent's entrance until he has explained what he want and who he is—and the second is more easy to do than the first. The courty tells his captain, who is an enchroist, that "It's all right," and resumes his seat and his cigar, and the work goes bravely on. Indeed, it might be demand the more and to define a combined cannot fire of the gins when he want in the first. The courty tells his captain, who is an enchroist, that "It's all right," and resumes his seat and his cigar, and the work goes bravely on. Indeed, it might be defend to the belt want of the deck dith had work found expression in the charge continues of the later was of the batteries and the object of their face was conditioned. The later was conditioned to a large continue of the batteries and the condition of the continue of the later was on the part of the give robusts. The condition of the form of the condition of the condit he only article to be had is tipe Mississippi water with he only article to be had a fine an enterscape water while in it. Lying on the each in all attitudes are numbers of men asleep, whose plumed felt hats are the only indications that they are soldiers, except in the rare case of these who nave rade uniforms, and buttons, and sirt, so of colored cloth on the legs of their officer in command of the works, however, understood his busices, apparently, and was well supported by the artillery officer. There were, I was told, etchi pieces of field artillery disposable for the detense of got a scrap of paper and a moment of quiet, let me say what I have to say of this position, and or what I saw—pleasant things they would be to the Federalist General up at Cairo if he could hear them in time, unless he is as little prepared as his antagonist. On looking out of my cabin this morning I saw toe high and rugged bluff of which I have spoken on the left bank of the river. A few ridge-poled tents, pitched under the stade of some treer, on a small spur of the slope, was the only indication immediately visible of a martial character. But a class inspection in ible of a martial character. But a close hospection in front enabled me to detect two earthworks monnied with gons, on the side of the bank, considerably higher than the river, and three heavy guns, possibly te-pounders, lay in the dust close to the Luding-place, with very rune carriages and bulkeck putes to carry them to the batteries. A few men, it or Li in number, and during at an encanagem of the face of the them to the batteries. A few men, to of L in number, were digging at an encampterent on the face of the slope. Others were lounging about the beach, and others, under the same infatuation as that which makes little boys disport in the Thames under the notion that they are washing themselves, were bathing in the Mississippi. A dusty cert track would up to the brow of the bluff, and there disappeared. Sure carts toiled up and down between the boat and the crest of the hill. We went on shore. There was no ostentation of any kind about the re-epil nof the General and his staff. A few horses were waiting impatiently

Having returned to the steamer, the party proceeded up the river to another shall camp in defense of a last-tery of four gues, or rather of a small parallelogram of soft sand overing a man a little higher than the knee, with four guns mounted in it on the river face. No communication exists through the words between the two camps, which must be six or seven miles apart. The force stationed here was composed orincially of gentlemen. They were all is uniform. A detacement worked one of the guns, which the general wished to a chired with round shot. In five or six minutes after the order was given the gon was loaded, and the wind given, "Fire. The gunner pulled the lany at haid, out the tube did not explose. Another was tied. A strong jest harded than central income stible. A third was beserted, which came out broken. The fourth time was the choice, and the tail was projected a out of yards to the right, and 100 yards short of the mark—a stump, some 1, 10 yards about in the river. It must be remembered that there are no disparts, t agents, or elevating screws to the gues; the officer was wards to the right, and 100 yards shart of the mark—a stump, some 1,20 yards obsain, in the river. It must be remembered that there are no disparts, tragents, or elevating screws to the gaus; the officer was obliged to lay it by the eye with a plain clock of wood. The tiegeral explained that the friction tubes were the results of an experiment he was unking to manufacture them, but I agreed with one of the officers; who must even in my ear, "The old finitions and portine are a darned deal octter." There were no shells, I could see, in the battery, and, on inquiry, I bearned the mass were made of wood at Memphis, and were not considered by the officers at all trustworthy. Powder is so a ce that all salutes are interdicted, except talletiovernor of the other. In the two camps there were. I was informed, about 4,000 men. My eyesight, so the as I went, continued me of the existence of some 1,800, but I did not visit all the outlying tents. On I maing the band and played "God Sove the Queen" and "Dixie's Land;" on returning we had the "Masseiltaice" and the mational anthemof the southern Confederation, and, by way of parenthesis, it may be added, if you do not already know the fact, that "Dixie's Land" is a syronym for rileaven. It appears that there was once a good planter, named "Dixie," who died at some period unknown, to tree intense grief of his antiquated projecty. They found expression for their sorrow in song, and consoled theoretics by clamering in verse for their removal to the land to which Dixie had departed, and where probably the reversed spirit would be greatly surprised to find himself in their company. Whether they we distributed from the organized African Association for the advancement of music and their own pront, which sings in New York, and it may be see well to mad, that in all my tour in the South I heard into man the second States, where Mr. Dixie certainly is not at this present writh the greatless of decitive. A. I we could be controlled to make and that he had our decitions and that they

Having returned to the steamer, the party pro-ceded

"Ayee the ethrap of mee baynit, sargint jewel! "If ye produce wid that agin, I'll let dayloite into ye

On Friday evening, June 14, I started from Natchez for Vicksburg on board the steamer General Quitman, up the Mississippi. These long yellow rivers are very fine for patriots to talk about, for posts to write about, for buffalo fish to live in, and for steamers to navigate when there are no snags, but I confees the Father of Waters is extremely tiresome. Even the good cheer and the comfort of the General Quitman could not

tentation of any kind about the re-epil nof the General and his staff. A few horses were waiting impatiently in the sun, for files will have their way, and heavy men are not so unbearable as small amaket es. With a cloud of colonels—one late United Statesman, who was readily distinguishable by his air from the volunteers—the General proceeded to visit his batteries and his men. The first work inspected was a plain paragraph of earth, placed some 50 feet above the river, and protected very slightly by two small danking ampets. Six guns, 32-pounders, and howingers of an old pattern were bounted en baracute, without any traverses whatever. The carriages reated of rough platforms and the wheels ran on a craversing semicircle of erses whatever. The carriages rested of rough platforms, and the wheels ran on a traversing semicircle of plank, as the iron rails were not yet roady. The general a plain looking body of men, very like railway labouers and me-habies, without unitorm, were engaged at drill. It was neither quick nor good work—about equal to the average of a squad after a couple of days exercise; but the men weeked carneally, and I have no doubt, if the Federalists give them time, they will prove artilleryman in the and a couple of days exercise; but the men worked carneally, and I have no doubt, it the Federalists give them time, they will prove actillerymen to toe end. The General ordered proctice to be more with round shot. After some delay, a kind of hybrids sip's carronade was loaded. The target was a tree about 2,550 yards distant, I was toid. It appeared to me about 1,700 yards off. Every one was desirous of seeing the shot; but we were at the wrong side for the wind, and I ventured to say so. However, the tieneral thought and said otherwise. The word "Fire!" was given. Alas! the friction-tube would not explode. It was one of a new a rt, which the Fennerscene are trying their 'prentice hand at. A second ball answered better. The gun went off, but where the ball went to no one could say, as the smoke came into our eyes. The party moved to windward, and, after another fuse had mised, the gun was again discharged at some 5 degrees elevation, and the shot fell in good line, 100 yards short of the target, and did not riochel. Gun No. 2 was then discharged, and off went the ball, at he particular mark, down the river; but it it did go off, so did the gun also, for it gave a frantic leap and jumped with the carriage off the plattorm; nor was this wenderful, for it was an old-iashioced chamber carronado or howitzer, which had been loaded with a full charge, and solid shot enough to make it burst with indignation. Turning from this battery, we visited another hearer the water, withour guns 162-pounders), which ware well placed to sweep the channel with greaterchance of reochet; and higher

battery, we visited another nearer the water, with four guas (32-pounders), which were well placed to sweep the channel with greater chance of ricechet; and higher up on the bank, toward a high peak commanding the Misalesippi, here about 700 yards broad, and a small confluent which runs into it, was another battery of two gune, with a very great command, but only in for shell as the fire must be plunging. All these batte ies were very ill constructed, and in only one was tno magazine, under decent cover. In the first it was in rear of the battery, up the bill behind

PROM MISSOURI. Gen. Frement Wanted Pope's Essay on Gen. Lyon's Plan-The Indian Territory -Sharpshooters - A Bruce of Camp Stories

I meet daily with Union men from Middle Tenner